

4

high The mus - ie soon de - part - ed, And left him high and
high Up - on a yel low back ground With lots of friends close

dry. Mon - ey gone! sen - ses re - turned But not to stay for
by But when she found the bird had flown, To realms that are un -

Jay. For Rob had sent a tel - e - gram, That had these words to say.
known Her voice — grows — as — she mur - murs with a groan.

Chorus.

Well, Who's loon - ey now? That's what I'd like to know —

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